

Strangled in strongholds
Mummy wasn't even told
Backyards are buried
Under waves of fury

Cemented love doesn't apply here
You were craving for more
Now your mind crumbles
While tissue adorns sun reflections

My look is crossing me

Six are left and three are right
Who cares if it's you or mine?
There's a noirceur that is blooming
Under cover of what is dying

For the sun needs a fix
And your tongue wants a stick
Crawl in tunnels
Dive in oceans
Sit on a desk swallowing sheets of paper

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Wounded knees on the verge of collapsing
Muscle-trees are trying hard enough
Dead leaves in my mouth
Squares and spirit denial

Headaches in the thousand
Meet on a groundless place
Deciding who must leave
Decisions to others
Deciding who must leave

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Lying ovations
In scarlet old papers
It's the way of death
In possible futures
And circles are cosmic alphabets
While polygons speak to us
Listen and understand
But there are none of us

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Syrup glues my afterthought
I wallow under the vault
Some alcohol washes the slope

Human interaction forbidden
Sexes pulse between images
Like a rape in a dead end

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Comical slavery is born upstairs
Faster and faster with the help of speeding toys
Rolling over nature all dressed-up like sexy clowns

Now embers make holes in the ground
Ashes reach the caves we live in
Like a dry rain that makes the children cough and laugh
We just tell them what I was told when I was young
Dragons are smoking cigarettes

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We neither deserve to live nor to die
It's just a matter off

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Significant horses are trampling the weeds
The devil set in you
Cries are heard one night further
Crackling steps on the castle floor

Problems that stop revolving
Finally crash they're solved

But freedom don't belong to man
He just don't understand
It's a war dance on a tightrope
Rest in peace with the unborn

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No-one moves
Home as a prison
And we stick to this town
Feet taking root in the asphalt
On the verge of insanity

Obey to people you don't know
To signals sent by the vampire state
Blood is money

How long will it take to get us out of this maze
What cataclysm or miracle?